"THE DIAMONDS"

By J. S. FLETCHER

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Synopsis of Chapters Already Published,

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A brass-bound box of Oriental workmanship has lain in the window of a
pawnbroker's for over a year. One day
a sailor, John Lindsay, enters the stere
and tries to buy it. The pawnbroker refuses to let him have it at the price Lindsay can pay, and the sailor summons a
policeman, claiming the box to be his,
and pointing out the initials on it, "J.

L." as proof.

The policeman demanda time before enforcing Lindsay's claim. They turn to
leave the store, and encounter a Hindu,
who has recognized Lindsay from the
street. The Hindu takes the sailor to his
rooms, and tells him that the box gut to
the pawnbroker's by reason of the murder
of its possessor, who, with Lindsay and
the Hindu, was part owner.

The Hindu unfolds a plan to murder the
pawnbroker. This is carried out, and they
return to Lai Dass' quarters with the
box. The Hindu pressed a secret spring,
a drawer opens, and a magnificent necklace of sixty-three diamonds is exposed.
Overcome by greed, Lindsay kills the
Hindu, seizes the box, and makes for
the moors, finding shelter in a lonely hut,
where he falls asleep. An escaping convict also finds shelter there, and Kills
Lindsay to get his clothes, finding in
them the diamonds which Lindsay had
placed in a little bag. He continues his
flight, but is surrounded by officers of the
law. Dropping the diamonds into a deep
fissure in a boulder, he staggers, throws
up his hands, and falls dead.

The two warders who shot him ride up
to the body and sit down to await the
arrival of the officers. Each in successien
catches sight of the daimonds and the
second demands a half share. As one
lies down upon his face to reach into the
fissure the other crushes his head with a
large store, drops the body in the fissure,
recovers the gems and, after removing
all evidence of the crime, makes for
home. He packs up a few of his belongings and leaves town. In a neighboring eity he meets one Finney, an old
friend, who informs him that his crime
has been discovered and that he i furnace.

On the edge of the furnace he is overcome with fright, loses his balance, and,
with the dead body on his back, falls
with his burden into the pit.

CHAPTER XIII .- (Continued.)

T this time Miss Driscoll had been settled in Castleford in her tasteful little shop and in the rooms overhead for the space of six years, and everybody knew how it was that she had settled there. For several years before she had opened the shop Miss Driscoll had been in service as lady's maid to the old Countess of Pryde, at Hawkesford Park, close by the town, and it was well known, or at any rate, shrewdly sus-pected, that she had feathered her nest pretty well during her period of servitude, and had been handsomely re-membered in Lady Pryde's will. At any rate, after Lady Pryde's death her maid opened the milliner's shop

which was now an institution of the which was now an institution of the town, and had spent a good deal in embellishing and fitting it. All the ladies of the neighborhod had given their patronage to Miss Driscoll at an early period of her embarkation on the sea of business, and her fellow-tradesfolk used to war their heads and sear that used to wag their heads and say that the lady knew what she was after and must be putting by a pretty penny. As a matter of fact, Miss Driscoll was one of those women who have an aim and an object in life. Her father, cents a square yard, the problem of an Irishman, who owned a small prop-erty on the banks of the Shannon, be-tween Limerick and Castle Connell—a an Irishman, who owned a small property on the banks of the Shannon, between Limerick and Castle Connell—a corner of the world which possesses peculiar beauty in the way of river scenery—had contrived by a strict devotion to the wine of the country to so which to make a choice, and including hardwood floor reterns tile and conventions. He was a fairs that bankruptey and bardwood floor reterns tile and conventions. He was a fairs that bankruptey and bardwood floor reterns tile and conventions. peculiar beauty in the way of river scenery—had contrived by a strict devotion to the wine of the country to so neglect his affairs that bankruptcy and ruin had come upon him when his daughter, who was also his only child, was a girl of one-and-twenty.

was a girl of one-and-twenty.

He himself had then died. His daughter, a high-spirited girl, who had kept her hunter, her dog, her gun, and her rod, and made use of all of them with dexterity and great enjoyment to her-self, had found the world open to her and her own pockets quite empty. She had seen the old place sold, had heard the growls, curses, and cries of creditors whose claims were not satisfied even when all had been sacrificed, and she had sworn a solemn oath that she would neither rest nor take her pleasure until she had carned sufficient money to pay off her father's outstanding debts, and, possible, to buy back Castle Cleery-

After that she departed from those parts and within a week or two nobody but a few old servants remembered her. She had now been away from her naland for ten years, and she was still steadily working toward the point of her ambition. What was more, she-knew that she would attain it. First as lady's maid and then as mil-

liner, Miss Driscoll had saved every penny that she could, and she knew that in another ten years' time she would have enough money to pay off the Driscoll debts, buy back the old place, and set herself up for life there is a comfortable way. She would then be fifty years of age and the best part of her life would be gone, but she would have achieved her object. Miss Driscoll was thinking of none of

Miss Driscoll was thinking of none of these things on this particular afternoon. She had always found it the test policy to think of one thing at a time, and all her attention was being given at that moment to her work which had just been sent down for her examination.

Something in its execution or composite please her, and she works that were the continuous at a substantial reduction.

American Sheffield plate to a start that the genuine is like hen's teeth, is being included in a special reorganization stale which an F street furniture store is having this month. The offer includes trays and other large articles, on which there is a reduction of 25 per cent. The same store is selling genuine cut glass at a substantial reduction.

Dresses that were \$10, and, in fact, every opened, and a tall, rosy-cheeked, in cenerossly framed man entered, in them Miss Driscoll recognized Mr. taxendale, a well-known eWst solicitor. "Good afternoon, ma'am," said Mr. taxendale, with a low bow.
"Good afternoon, sir," answered Miss Driscoll, wondering if Mr. Baxendale this. In fact, it will be possible to obtain many weeks' wear from them still this season. shop opened, and a tall, rosy-cheeked, generossly framed man entered, in whom Miss Driscoll recognized Mr. Baxendale, a well-known eWst solicitor.

I have called upon you, Miss Driscoll," raid Mr. Baxendale, as he slowly removed his gloves, "on a business mat-ter of great importance to yourself. I have news for you, ma'am, which I can store for 50 cents each. Among the sure you must people would rejoice to colors noticed were pink, navy, green, white, cream, yellow, and red. All are fitted with enamel buckles matching

The milliner, greatly wondering at this the shade of the belts themselves. As announcement, led the way into a small parlor at the back of the shop, closed the door, motlened Mr. Baxendale to a seat on one side of the table, took another perself and turned to the solicitor

th eyes of expectancy.

Ma'am." said Mr. Baxendale, "I have \$8.50. Natural linen color, blues, rose found among these sults, and some of them formerly sold for \$25. All are well

on announcement to make which I am sure you will hall with satisfaction, gratification and interest, even though it arouses feelings of a regretful and paintallored, and some are elaborately ful nature. I believe, Miss Driscoll, that med with heavy lace or embroidery you had some acquaintance with my had some acquaintance with my client, Stafford Finney?" "Late?" exclaimed the milliner.
"What? Is the man dead, then?"
"Dear me!" said Mr. Baxendale.
"Have you not heard the sad news, ma am? I thought everybody knew of Borden Dodges Issue, it's the goesip of the day."
That's just why I haven't heard it, That's just why I haven't en," replied Miss Driscoll. "I hate

ssip. I won't have it in my shop or orkroom, and none of the girls dare introduce it—this is a working estab-

yould be consumed within an incredibl short space of time—such is the terirble power of the heat."

ower of the heat."
"Will he work up into glass bottles?"
asked Miss Driscoll.

asked Miss Driscoll.

Mr. Baxendale lifted his hands,

"Not. a vestige of him remains
ma'am," he replied,

"Then, that," said Miss Driscoll, "is
the end of the man?"

"Absolutely," murmured the solicitor.

Miss Driscoll regarded her visitor

with a meditative air.

"Well," said she, "and what has all this to do with me?"

"Much, my dear madam," replied Mr. Baxendale. "Your deceased friend."

friend—"
"Stop," said Miss Driscoll, interrupting the solicitor with lifted hands.
"What's the use of using terms that don't apply? Finney was no friend of mine. All I know of him was just this: He happened a few years ago to have a rather bad fall in the street opposite my shop, and I had him brought in and attended to, and I think he was a little smitten—"
"Very much so, ma'am, and with reason," murmured Mr. Baxendale, rubbing his hands and smiling.
"Any way," continued Miss Driscoll, he wrote me two or three very queer, eccentric letters, asking me to marry him, which was, of course, quite out

him, which was, of course, quite out of the question. I don't see," she concluded, rubbing her chin with a meditative air, "I dan't see that you could call him a friend just because

could call him a friend just because of that."

"Anybody is a friend who does one a friendly action," said Mr. Baxendale. "Mr. Finney, ma'am, has proved his friendship for you."

"How?" asked Miss Driscoll, still puzzled and wondering.

Baxendale leaned across the table, looked at his vis-a-vis with great empressment, and breathed the momentous announcement in a triumphant

ous announcement in a triumphan

"He has left you everything he had! The effect of this news upon Mis

t, stepped outside into the shop and

A Continuation of This Story Will Be Found In Tomorrow's

Issue of The Times.

Seen in the Shops

teed cork linoleum is to be had for 35

covering the floors of kitchen, bath-

The most attractive feature of this Japanese goods is that it washes without fading.

Beautiful fresh cut roses at 50 cents a dozen are being offered as a special attraction in an F street flower store. There is an abundant supply of these fragrant posies, and many different varieties. In the same store American Resulty roses are being sold at 3 a

Beauty roses are being sold at \$3 a

Patent leather bit not only to black

All the linen suits in one department

den of Canada today got little satisfac-

this season.

called upstairs:

Capital Society Preparing to Welcome Debutantes of Approaching Season

Intimated List Will Not Ambassador Bryce Be As Large As **************** Heretofore.

"We do not always know our friends," observed Mr. Baxendale sententiously. "Our late friend," he continued, "is no more. He met a terrible, but, I believe, from expert testimony, a very swift, and, therefore, painless, death, He fell, Miss Driscoll, into a caldron of molten glass at the works where he was employed as night watchman, and was, of course, instantly killed. A number of interesting reports have drifted back to Washington from the various summer resorts where National Capital society folk are disporting themwas employed as night watchman, and was, of course, instantly killed.

"They tell me," said the Baxendale, edging his chair a little closer and dropping his voice to a more confidential whisper, "they tell me, ma'am, that even the very buttons on his clothing and the wire work on his wooden leg would be consumed within an incredibly would be consumed within an incredibly selves this summer, anent the personnel of the debutante set this coming season.

Families with a prospective bud in their midst are somewhat anxiously asking the question, "Who else is to be presented?

Although it is yet too early to compile even a partially complete list, rumor has it that among those who will make their initial bow in Washington this year are to be:

Miss Margaret Perin, daughter of Mrs. George Howard, who spent last winter abroad with her mother and was presented at the British court shortly before her return this summer.

Miss Hope Norman, daughter of and Mrs. Guy Norman, who will be presented both in Washington and Bos-

Miss Nathalle Bulkley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Robert W. Bulkley, who have spent the summer at Atlantic Miss Gladys Munn, who has just re

Miss Gladys Munn, who has just re-cently returned from a year's tour around the world with her mother, Mrs. C. A. Munn, Miss Margaret Britton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Britton, whose elder sister, Miss Catherine Britton, has been a prominent member of the younger set since her own presentation

younger set since her own presentation a year or two ago.

Miss Elizabeth Rush Porter, daughter of Col. John Biddle Porter, U. S. A., and Mrs. Porter, who will be introduced to society in Phiadelphia, as well as the National Capital, and who has already entered Bar Harbor's exclusive set at a large garden party given in her honor by her parents a few weeks ago.

few weeks ago.

Miss Elaine Denegre, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Walter Denegre, who are now
at their summer home at West Manchester. miss Mary Irwin, daughter of Com-mander William M. Irwin, U. S. N., and Mrs. Irwin, and sister of Miss An-nie Irwin, one of the most popular girls

in the navy set.

It is very likely that the list will be smaller than that of last season as it The has left you everything he had!"
The effect of this news upon Miss
Driscoll was remarkable. Up to that
point she had listened to Mr. Baxendale with some signs of impatience,
as if she thought him wasteful of her
valuable time. Now, however, she
assumed a business-like air and her
attitude underwent an entire change.
She arose from her seat without a
word, walked over to the door, opened
it, stepped outside into the shop and is an accepted tradition that the last is an accepted tradition that the last season of an Administration is usually less brilliant than its predecessors. This will be especially likely this year be-cause of mourning which may be ob-served at the White House for the re-cent death of Mrs. Taft's father, and many of the girls may prefer to wait another year. another year.

The first secretary of the Mexican embassy, Senor de la Cueva, left Washington this afternoon to spend a few days in New York.

Mrs. Allerton Cushman, who has spent the greater part of the summer in Con-necticut, is now at York, Me. She will return to Washington next week.

Maj. Gen. George W. Davis, U. S. A., and his daughter, Miss Elise Davis, who have spent the summer at New Canan, Conn., will return to Washington Friof the prudent housewife turns to day, and will open their apartment in thoughts of furnishing. When guaran-

Dr. and Mrs. G. Wythe Cooke will spend the month of September in At-

which to make a choice, and including hardwood floor paterns, tile and conventional designs.

A special sale of mohair and panama designs.

Converse will spend some time in Paris. A special sale of mohair and panama is being held in a Seventh street department store, which is of especial interest to those who wish to invest in such material for school and traveling the panamas, which come in Mrs. Converse will have as her guest during October her daughter, Mrs. Augustine Derby, formerly Miss Olga Converse, and her little grand-daughter, Olga Mason Derby, from Rye,

double width are marked 49 cents a yard. The colors are navy and brown. The mohairs, which are from 39 to 49 cents a yard, are in navy, only, and are reversible and dust proof. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence R. Wilson, who have spent the summer abroad, are now in London. They will sail for this country about the middle of next month, and will open their Washington

Japanese toweling, which is being ex-tensively used for dining room and bou-doir drapery, is ideal for summer, and a store in F street, at Eleventh, is having a special sale of this decorative toweling, which sells in bolt for it and month, and will open their Washington residence early in October.

Brig. Gen. John M. Wilson, U. S. A., has returned to Washington after spending the summer making a series of visits at the various North Shore resorts. His niece, Miss Lelia Waller, two accompanied him, is now visiting relatives in Pennsylvania. She will join her uncle in Washington in the fall. toweling, which sells in bolt for \$1 and \$1.50 for a ten-yard piece. Luncheon sets made up of this pretty blue and white material, are \$1.50 and \$1. These consist of a table cover and twelve. consist of a table cover and twelve nap-kins, which are hemstitched. Scarts are \$1 and \$1.50 each, and bed covers are \$5.

Leaves Melbourne

James Bryce, British ambassador to the United States, who has been touring Australia for several months, sailed from Melbourne vesterday, and is due to arrive in San Francisco September 12, accompanied by Mrs. Bryce. They will come directly to Washington.

The Russian Ambassador and Mme. Bakhmeteff are planning a lawn fete to be given at the summer embassy. Stone Villa, Newport, Thursday, September 5, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. McLean, who will arrive on Sunday from Bar Harbor for a visit at the embassy.

Speaker Clark's Family Guests at Bar Harbor.

The Speaker of the House of Repre sentatives and Mrs. Champ Clark and their daughter, Miss Genevieve Clark are leaving Washington today to spend a few days at Bar Harbor, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont. They will return to Washington on Monday and almost immediately afterward Mrs Clark and her daughter will got to their home in Bowling Green, Mo., to spend the autumn. The Speaker will spend some time in Kentucky before joining

his family,
During the absence of the Speaker and
his family, Mrs. Clark's sister and
niece, Mrs. Pitzer and Miss Pitzer, of Colorado, will occupy their apartmen in Sixteenth street.

Gen. Robert Shaw Oliver, the Assist-ant Secretary of War, who has been spending some time with Mrs. Oliver and Miss Oliver at their summer place at Seal Harbor, Me., has returned to Washington.

Congressman Oscar Underwood of Alabama and Mrs. Underwood have closed their apartment in the Dresden and gone to their home in the South,

Miss Margaret Clements, daughter of Judge and Mrs. C. C. Clements, has gone to Long Island, to join a house party which Miss Grace Cortelyou, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Cortelyou, is a protected in the corte daughter of Mr. and Mr. Cortelyou, is entertaining.

Sir Alan Johnstone and Lady Johnstone, the latter formerly Miss Antolnette Pinchot, are the guests of Mrs. Murray Guthrie at Duart Castle, on the

Senator Winthrop Murray Crane left Washington yesterday to join Mrs. Crane at their summer home at Dal-

Mrs. William Barrett Ridgely, who has been spending the summer at Pittsfield, Mass., is now in New York

Mrs. Richard Lee Fearn and Miss Mildred Fearn, of Mobile, Ala., formerly of Washington, are making an end of the season visit to Old Point Com-

Countess Szechenyi will sail from New York September 5 on the George Washington, after an extended visit to her mother, Mrs. Vanderbilt, at New-The Swiss minister, Dr. Paul Ritter,

who has spent the last two months touring in Aliska, the Pacific coast, and in Canada, has returned to Wash-

The Acting Secretary of State, Huntington Wilson, will join Mrs. Wilson at their Newport cottage this week for Mr. and Mrs. A. Garrison McClintock

have closed their residence in Nine-teenth street and gone to their summer place at Ridgefield, Conn. Congressman and Mrs. John W. Davis

left Washington yesterday for their home in Clarksburg, W. Va., where they will remain until Congress con-Mrs. Morris Evans and her daughter,

Miss Meta Evans, have gone to South-ampton, L. I., where they are the guests of Mrs. John Stevens. Before returning to Washington Mrs. Evans and Miss Evans will make brief visits at New-port and Narragansett Pier. Later in the season they will go abroad to spend the winter in France, Italy, and Switz-erland. They spent the early summer at Bluemont, Va.

By Duties Being Doubled

On Monday.

the new postal regulation prohibiting

"If, as I think, the new law resulted

from the efforts of religious societies

wanting to give the carriers a day or

so rest, it will not have that effect in

New York," Murphy said, "Collections

will be made as usual and that will

keep carriers busy. There has been no

given their mail. That now will be

stopped. Hotel mail will no longer be

handed out to porters calling for it, and holders of lock boxes will not be allowed access to them.

"The main result, so far as I can see, will be that the Sunday mails, amounting to 100,000 or so pieces, will pile up and give the clerks a whole lot of extra work on Monday."

Trousers From Wearer

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.-Because he

used a revolver to prevent the forcible

due on the trousers.

Max Rosenborn, the tailor, appeared in Gluseppe's barber shop yesterday afin Gluseppe

ternoon and demanded payment. When the barber refused Max remarked: "I get the \$2 now or I get the pants." and dived at the barber's waist, and be-

gan to disconnect his suspenders, Giu-seppe with one hand supporting his trousers managed to reach the drawer

in which he kept his revolver. Then the tailor let go and proceeded to swear out a warrant for the obstinate debter.

Tailor Tries to Take

the Sunday handling of mail, Assistant

HIS WIFE AND HER KIN NEW POSTAL ORDER MAKES EXTRA WORK 'WAITED AT CHURCH'

And When He Emerged With Will Impose Hardship On Clerks Affinity, wow! Biff!

How Joseph Scwell, colored, was waited on by a committee, composed of his wife's mother and his brotherin-law as he left the Fourth Baptist Postmaster Murphy said it would work Church in southwest Washington, and a hardship on the Postoffice clerks, how the family of the woman changed while it would not benefit the carriers. the appearance of their relative by marriage was the subject of a thrilling recita' in Police Court yesterday. Joseph was arraigned on a charge of "splting and peppering" his wife y showed that he to church and that his wife, to church and that his wife, Testimony showed that he took an mother-in-law, and several friends waited outside the church door and made a sally on the colored lovemaker and his "gal" as they left the place of worship.
"He struck his wife two feet from

the church," one old colored mammy testified, when Judge Aukam asked where Mrs. Sewell had been hit. After hearing the pathetic story of how Eleanor Strothers, Joseph's "lad; fr'en," who had attended divine services with him, had had most of her clothes torn off. Judge Aukam decided that the accused husband had suffered enough and dismissed the case against him

Relative of Harriman May Sing in Opera

NEW YORK, Aug. 28 .- Mrs. Henry R. Harriman, wife of a cousin of the late removal of his trousers by a dunning Suffragettes Declare E. H. Harriman, who is a capitalist and tailor, Gluseppe Taizmasiano, a Brooklawyer of Seattle, while visiting in this city received an offer of an street police court today and paroled until tomorrow to give the persistent LONDON, Aug. 28.-The suffragette city reently received an offer of an delegation which called on Premier Bor- engagement in grand opera.

For several years Mrs. Harriman's voice has been famous, among her so-The premier expressed no hostility ciety friends and at charitable enter-But what is the news, if it's express any entausiasm for them. The

listiment. But what is the news, if it's about Finney?"

"My dear madam," said Mr. Baxendale, soothingly, as if he feared that Miss Driscoll might faint or show great signs of distress, "death comes to one and all. Our late friend—"

"He was no friend of mine that I know of," exclaimed Miss Driscoll."

"As express any entausiasm for them. The suffragettes said afterward that he dodged the whole issue.

"So far as Canada's concerned," he said. "votes for women is a matter entirely for the provincial legislators to decide. Anyway, the Canadian women are best able to decide for themselves what they want,"

"He was no friend of mine that I know of," exclaimed Miss Driscoll."

Mrs. Belmont Entertains at Novel Affair in Newport.

Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont entertained Newport society last night at the most original affair of the season, a free evening at Easton's Beach, the miniaure Coney Island of the summer capi-

> After 10 o'clock the public was excluded, and from that time until they secame tired, Mrs. Belmont's guests enjoyed several hours of wholesome amusements, such as whirling about on the merry-go-rounds, reaching for the coveted brass ring prizes; bowling over 'Aunt Sally," or shooting at bobbing balls in the rifle ranges.

> Mrs. Belmont's reasons for giving s free evening at Easton's Beach were threefold, aside from her desire to repay social obligations. They were to protest against extravagant entertaining, to turn over to a public institution money expended in a social diversion, and to offer an argument against the hiring of men waiters.

"In the first place I am in favor of the truly democratic ideas in entertainng." said Mrs. Belmont, "I see no reason in the tremendous expenditures of money so common this summer in giv-ing society an evening's diversion. Then Mr. McGowan, the proprietor of Easton's Beach, which is city property, has invested a great deal of money in this public improvement, and society should assist him in making a success of this playground

Says Women Waiters Efficient As Men.

"Furthermore, I am in favor of employing waitresses at all large entertainments. They are just as efficient as men and they have not the habit of

waiters of drinking much of the wine meant for guests." The evening at the public beach was given by Mrs. Belmont for Miss Inez Milholland, her sister advocate of equal thats, who has been a guest of Marble House several weeks. There was a dinner at Mrs. Belmont's villa before the later assembly. There were twenty-four

guests, but they were served by waiters. Just before the opening of the party "Jack" McGee, a Boston aviator, landed at the beach and handed to Mrs. Bel-mont a small yellow flag bearing the words, "Votes for Women." The ban-ner was sent to Mrs. Belinont by Mrs. Thomas Pelham Curtis, of Boston. Mc-Gee started his flight from Boston Supee started his flight from Boston Sunday, flying by easy stages.

No effort was made to mar the effect

for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Gibson, who have been spending a few days in New York at the Plaza, have returned to Newport.

Newport.

Dressed in dainty white frocks and with little lace caps pinned to their coiffures, fifty young women served the midnight supper, which was an expression of democracy in gastronomies. The menu consisted of bouillon, chicken salad, ices and coffee, the other liquids being limited to beer and champagne. A full moon in clear sky shone down upon the scene, and a score or more of the guests, clad in red, pink, blue, and

mrose bathing suits, took a dip the surf.

The orchestrion ground out popular alrs as the first guests arrived, and soon the merry-go-round was crowded with society. Every time it made its tenminute whirl each wooden horse had a rider and each gayly colored chariot was filled. The incessant explosions in the rifle gallery reverberated throughout the grounds. The photographer in the tintype gallery had a little rest during the supper hour. There was conthe surf. ing the supper hour. There was con-stant conflict of harmony between the orchestrion, Conrad's Orchestra and D'Aveno's Band, and there was no lack of opportunities for dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac L. Blout will be at home tonight from 8 until 11 o'clock at 710 Seventh street northwest in honor of their golden wedding anniversary.

Mrs. Sam Ullman and son, Joseph Ull. man, who have been spending the summer at Brookline, Me., are now in Philadelphia, the guests of relatives, for the remainder of the month.

Miss Gladys Isear, of New York, who has been spending several weeks as the guest of relatives in Baltimore, has reurned and is the guest of her Mrs. Simon Kann, of Belmont road.

Miss Marguerite Kaufman, who has been spending several weeks as the guest of relatives in Rochester, N. Y., is returned to her home in Rhode Island avenue.

Mrs. S. Rosenwald, who has been spending the past week as the guest of relatives, has returned to her home in Montgomery, Ala. NEW YORK, Aug. 28.-Discussing

Mrs. Herbert Rich, and Mrs. D. Frank, who have been spending the summer at Urbana, W. Va., have returned to their home in the Monticello.

Miss Rosa Breslauer, of Euclid street, is spending several weeks in Baltimore the guest of Miss Flossie Rothschild,

The Rev. Dr. Louis Stern and Miss Irma Stern, who have been spending several days at home to attend the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac L. Blout, have returned to Mt. Holly Inn for the remainder of the

Miss Sarah Koenigsberger, of Belmont street, is spending several weeks at Ocean View, Va. Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Kaufman and daughter. Miss Alma Kaufman, are

daughter Miss Alma Kaufman, are spending some time at Hot Springs, Va. Miss Alma Baer, of the Netherlands, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry Strauss, of Richmond, Va. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Gassenheimer, who have been spending the -ast week at Norfolk and Old Point Comfort, re-

turned to their home on Harvard street

Miss Celeste Goodman, who has been spending the past week in Baltimore, is now at Ingleside, Md., for a short stay, Mr. and Mrs. M. Pasternak and daughter, Miss Gertrude Pasternak, and son, Alfred Pasternak, are spending the remainder of the summer at the Blue Mountain House. Blue Mountain

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dammon, who have been spending the summer at New York and White Plains, have returned

Mrs. B. Leavy, of the Elberon, is spending a week in Baltimore, the guest of relatives. Mrs. Jennie Kafka and son Maurice Kafka, are spendig several weeks in New York.

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

THE FIREFLIES' BALL.

HE sun shone very warm on the outside leaves, but under the rosebush it was cool and shady. Then the waving of the grass made a soft song like faint beating of tiny waves on a fairy ocean. At least, that is what the ugly worm thought as he curled up under a broken stick and watched the light flickering on the ground.

"I wonder what use I am in the world," he said as he longed to get out in the light and air. "I am nothing but a brown, furry worm that everyone despises."

A little bee that was passing heard the remark and stopped for a moment. "You are some use in the world," cried the bee. "Your part is small and humble and so is mine, but if we do the little things well the big ones will

come by and by."
"That is so," said the worm to himself. "I may be ugly and only a worm,



but I will do my best and be prepared for better things."

So the worm burrowed in the ground and made it soft for the plants, and all day did what he could to act well his part in life. It was not much that he could do, but all that lay in his power he went about with a glad heart, saying to himself that he would do his little now and be ready for bigger things to come.

do his fittle now and be ready for bigger things to come.
One day he climbed up the bush and saw a wonderful sight. There, seated on a blooming rose, was a beautiful firefly, with wings like green gauze with spots of gold and dashes of glowing crimson. Its dainty head was crowned with a circle of tiny jewels, and all about stood hundreds of other fireflies waiting to attend on the wishes of this lovely creature their queen.

The worm stood still in fright—he had

never seen anything so beautiful in his little life. He looked at his brown fur and at the radiant queen in all her exquisite beauty, and he shivered with disgust at himself.

"Well, never mind," he at last said to himself; "I cannot be beautiful, but I can do my part." So with a long, last look at the beautiful queen of the fireflies he crawled again down to the damp ground under the rose bush. But the queen had seen him and heard his brave speech, and it touched her tender heart. So she called to one of her heralds and told him to go and invite the worm to the great ball which was to be called to the

of her heralds and told him to go and invite the worm to the great ball which was to be given the next night. But the herald found the worm fast asleep, curled up into a hard ball. Now, the queen was unmarried, and it had been decided to give a big party to which all in the yard should come, and the handsomest present should marry the queen. So all the insects were in a great state of excitement the next. in a great state of excitement the next evening. By the time the moon was up the crickets were singing, the glowworms lighting up the bush, and on all sides trooped the brightest and prettiest of the creatures. dressed in their best, each hoping to win the heart and hand of the beautiful queen.

On the summer air the soft music floated among the recent the tradical among the present and hand of the beautiful queen.
On the summer air the soft music floated among the rosss, the irreflies twinkled and over all the big blossoms hung like balls of red in the moonlight. Presently the noise woke the worm. He look up sleepily, for somehow he felt very strange—not a hit like himself.

himself.

But he was too intent on following the sound of dancing to think about his feelings at all, for all his thoughts were of the queen and to get a glimpse at her, even if he did have to hide under a leaf. He did not know that he was no longer crawling, but walking on long

legs.

When he peeped from behind the leaf the queen knew who it was and waved her hand to him to come to her. His heart thrilled at the sight, and though he did not know what he was doing he raised his wings and floated out before the company—a beautiful golden butterfly. When he beautiful golden butterfly. When he caught sight of himself in a drop of dew he trembled to find that he was no longer the ugly, brown worm, but a radiant, glowing gorgeous butter-fly, the most beautiful at the ball. As he bowed before the queen, the light shimering on his sheeny wings, she took off her crown and laid it at his feet.

"You will be my husband," she said.

ter to prevent scorching. Rub a little

at a time, through a fine colander. Re-

ject the seeds and skin, and measure

the pulp. To each quart and a pint of

this, add a pound of brown sugar, a

cupful of white vinegar, a heaping tea-

spoonful each of ground cinnamon, all-

spice, mace, salt, and white pepper, and

ANSWERS TO QUERIES SENT BY READERS TO The Times Question Box

I am inquiring as to the location of a reliable wig dealer. If it is anything I hate, it is to look at a bald-headed man, and my husband has almost lost all of his hair. Hoping for an early answer, I am, Yours truly, S. B. P.

If you will send a stamped, addressed

envelope, this department will send by return mail the address of a reliable wig dealer, so that your feelings will be spared when you look at your husband.

Will you please be so kind as to publish the stamp language for me? Very truly, EIGHT GIRLS.

This department cannot publish the stamp language in its columns, but if you will send a stamped, addressed envelope, the same will be sent you by return mail. Mrs. C. A. H .- To remove the prepa-

ration you mention from your windows, first soak them with strong soapsuds, and afterward scrape the preparation off with a table knife. Then wash the windows in the ordinary manner.

F. E. I .- None of the coins you mention have other than their face value.

H. B. T .- The addresses which you request have been sent you by mail. Mrs. M. J. O .- Your inquiries regarding a home for your children have been

answered by mail. E H S and J. M. Stewart and C. Thaden-This department does not answer legal questions.

Anxious-Ask at the periodical room of the Congressional Library for information on magazines or newspapers,

under the name of the special variety to which you refer information will be found. Times Inquiry Department: Please kindly tell me the year of the bils zard and also the month. Thanking you ver much, I am, Yours truly, ANNA.

by at least one blizzard. If you will rereat your question, stating a little more definitely about what year the blizzard to which you refer occurred, this department will endeavor to find the exact date for you.

Subscriber, Mrs. L. P. A., Gil, and J. F. S.-The coins which you mention in your communications to this depart-Inquirer:-Grape catsup: Wash tart rient are of no value other than their

Anniversary Date Woman in Airship Of Historical Events

It was just 217 years ago today that an English force under Drake and Hawkins sailed on the expedition against the Spanish settlements in the West Indies. Francis Lovelace became governor of New York and New Jersey on August 28, 1768, and Gen. John Stark, victor of the battle of Bennington, was born in Londonderry, N. H., on this day in 1728. A force of 600 Indians laid siege to Fort Wayne, Ind., on August 28, 1812, and Count Leo Tolstoy, famous Russian novelist and reformer, was born on this day in 1828. Leigh Hunt, the famous English writer, died on August 28, 1859, and Gen. Philip Sheridan resumed of-fensive operations in the Shenandoah Valley on this day in 1864.

Tin-Plate Industry Holds Celebration

ELWOOD, Ind., Aug. 28 .- Gov. Thomas E. Marshall, former Vice President and one of the ploneers of the tin-plate industry in America are to be the central figures of a gathering to be held here early next month in celebration of the twentleth anniversary of the inauguration of the first American tin-plate All three of the notables named were

present in 1892 when the first tin-plate plant was formally opened in this city with an oration by William McKinley, at that time governor of Ohlo, an later President of the United States.

LOCAL MENTION.

The Virginia Theater Presents Today

a half teaspoonful of ground cloves. Boll long and steadily, until the catsup is reduced to less than half the original quantity. When cold, cork tightly and cover the corks with sealing wax. Times Inquiry Department: Kindly tell me how oranges are grown without seeds, and who was the first to cultivate them.

IGNORAMUS. This subject is too long to discuss in these columns, but by applying at the

Congressional or Carnegie Libraries the information can be found. Look up the word oranges in the card catalogue, and

You do not state which blizzard you nean. Scarcely a winter has passed that Washington has not been visited

grapes, remove the stems and put the face value.

Makes Long Trip LONDON, Aug. 28.-Carrying Miss

Davies as a passenger. Aviator Astley today flew from London to Hardelot. The flight was made in three hours.

Miss Davies has traveled farther
than any other English woman through
the air, though all her flights have been made as a passenger. She crossed the Channel twice.

A Beautiful Complexion



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Charles W. Fairbanks and Daniel G. NADINOLA banishes tan, sallowness Reid, the New York multi-millionaire freckles, pimples, liver-spots, etc. Extremcases twenty days. Rids pores and tissue of impurities, leaves the skin clear, soft healthy. Directions and guarantee in package. By toilet counters or mail. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00. NATIONAL TOILET COMPANY, Paris, Tues

